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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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TEACH THEM TO SPEAK ENGLISH.

The chief phase of all Americanization work is to teach the foreigner how to speak every-day English readily and correctly. The adult literate foreigner who may know one or several old country languages but not a word of English is usually eager to learn. But even his eagerness cannot always overcome the indifference caused by unsympathetic teaching.

Today nearly every community in the country that contains any considerable population of foreign residents is turning its attention to such instruction. Teachers are in great demand for night schools, factories and workshops.

To accomplish their work successfully these teachers must have patience and tact as well as enthusiasm and energy. In the night schools the learners have usually been through a long, hard day's work and are physically tired out. It is the business of the teacher to be so interesting and at the same time so simple and direct in method that the pupils forget their weariness in the fun of acquiring new and useful sentences. Every lesson must be so helpful that the foreigner will go away with a desire to come again and bring his friends.

Many factories with foresighted leaders are co-operating with the Americanization workers by giving their employees time off in the morning to attend classes. The learners come to the classroom then comparatively fresh in mind and body and can stand a stiffer course of instruction.

The big thing is to make the foreigner feel that every lesson gives him a little more familiarity with the terms he needs to use in his work, in his daily life, in his purchase of food and clothing, in conversation with his fellow workers or neighbors who already know the language. Then he will learn quickly and happily, not only the language of America, but the ideals and customs as well.

Representative Hughes has introduced a bill authorizing the establishment of a fish hatchery on the Santiam river and it ought to pass. It has been promised the sportsmen of this part of the Willamette Valley in the past, but the promise has not been kept. The funds derived from the fishing licenses are amply able to take care of this new hatchery.

Nat Goodwin's death on the eve of his seventh marriage should serve as a warning not to over-do even as good a thing as matrimony.

The legislature has a member named Thrift, and strange to say, he seems very much at home there.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

GENTLE ANNIE.

Come, gentle spring, eternal mildness, come! While winter lasts this life is pretty bum. We look ahead with sighs to vernal days and cloudless azure skies. As some worn pilgrim, lashed by wind and sleet, wounded by thorns and dying on his feet, beholds the inn, with windows all aglow, so view we spring, from out our drifts of snow. Winter is fierce; its methods all are wrong; winter's a frost, it sticks around too long; if it would come and last a week or two, then chase itself to fields and pastures new, we could endure, with Spartan fortitude all it might spring in climate rough and rude. But as a guest old winter has no style; he brings his grips and comes to stay a while; month after month he camps around the place till he becomes a burden and disgrace. Vainly we hint that he should pull his freight; still he remains, immovable as fate. Long weary weeks must pass before he goes, taking his frost and sample line of snows; then cometh spring, with all her roses red, and to that time we yearning look ahead.

KRUPPS REFORMED.

The famous Krupp munition plant at Essen has found its destiny at last. It is working for Uncle Sam. This famous stronghold of German militarism has just finished, with complete satisfaction to its new boss, the job of putting seventy-two German cannon in perfect order preliminary to turning them over to the American army. Other chores may be found for it from time to time while American occupation lasts.

This procedure suggests a good use to which the Krupp works might be put permanently, provided the peace conference does not order them dismantled. They might supply the League of Nations with whatever guns are needed by its land and sea police in order to keep militarism, which was responsible for the Krupp works, permanently subdued.

The charge made by the Portland Oregonian and Evening Telegram that soldier boys are discharged from service without being paid is evidently a baseless lie. The head of the paymaster's department of the army says that every man is paid before being discharged and we have as yet heard of no man who was discharged without being paid. Neither of these Portland papers gives any specific instance to prove their charges and print no letters or testimony from any soldier saying he was discharged unpaid. It is true that due to faults of the paymaster's department, or because they were shifted too rapidly for their checks to keep up with them, or for some other reason, certain soldiers in France have gone for months without pay. This, however, is not such a hardship as it might seem because all are well clothed and fed and the enforced economy caused by the non-arrival of the pay check may in the end prove a blessing to some of them, provided they get all that is coming to them when discharged, as the paymaster of the army says they do. If any soldier has been discharged without his pay, or if any one can substantiate such an instance, we should like to have the facts for publication. We want the exact truth in the matter and if any injustice has been done the soldier boys we want to help right it.

Now, don't anybody start right away advocating a federal amendment against smoking. It takes time to get used to these things, and becoming too good all at once would be a shock that some of us would never survive.

If General Pershing should run for president he must count on the solid opposition of the Bolshevik element in this country. He has been made a Knight of the Bath.

A Michigan man has perfected a machine for sprinkling sand over the icy streets. It is horse-drawn. Henry must have been asleep at the ford.

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

ARTHUR MANDEL MAKES RUTH A PROPOSITION.

CHAPTER CLII.

After dinner the four played bridge for an hour or two, then Brian and the Major talked while Mollie and Ruth listened. They told stories of conflict, making light of their part in the struggle, but praising unstintingly their "buddies." They described air raids, and the falling of shrapnel, the taking of the Germans and destroying of their nests. They did not dwell on the horrors, but talked much of the good the war would do, of what it had already done for many of the men in a mental and spiritual way.

Just for the moment the Major again talked of the nurses. This time as a body, not mentioning Mollie.

"It is hard to imagine what would have become of the men, had it not been for the Red Cross, especially their wonderful nurses," he remarked, then quoted softly:

"There's a rose that grows on 'No Man's Land'

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

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But the old-fashioned mustard-plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

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MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

And it's wonderful to see;
Though it is sprayed with tears,
It will live for years,
In my garden of memory.
It's the one red rose the soldier knows,
It's the work of the Master's hand;
'Mid the war's great curse, stands the Red Cross Nurse—
She's the Rose of 'No Man's Land.' Then, with the words of the sweet song still in their ears, good nights were said, and a friendship commenced that was to last a lifetime. A friendship all the closer perhaps, because the misunderstandings at its beginning and the frankness with which they had been discussed.

"Now, Mrs. Lawyer Hackett," Brian commenced the next morning. "Suppose we talk business—get right down to brass tacks. How much does it cost to run this ranch? Everything, mind you, Rachel's wages included."

For nearly an hour Ruth and Brian discussed the cost of everything getting an average for a week. Then when they smallest item which went toward the upkeep of the apartment, Brian asked:

"How much do you spend for clothes for yourself and the baby?" Then, as Ruth hesitated: "No camouflaging, if you please. I propose to know how much I have to make to keep you—as you have been keeping yourself."

Ruth knew it always hurt Brian to speak of her paying the bills, so she hurriedly gave him an amount she thought the least he would possibly accept as enough to dress her as she had dressed herself. But the long drawn whistle of astonishment with which he greeted her reply, proved that he had not yet learned anything of the cost of woman's clothes. So she hurriedly added:

"But Brian, I shan't need any clothes to amount to anything for some time. I am well provided with almost everything. You see, I had to be when I was in the shop, and then too, my clothes were out much faster than they will now that I am to remain at home where I can wear house dresses instead of being gowned for the street."

"That's so," he brightened at once. "Well I am going to make a terrible stab at caring for my family. I feel more than ashamed when I look at that," he pointed to the paper upon which he had figured their expenses. "And think that you have earned enough to do that, while I—until I went overseas—did practically nothing a man should do."

Just as Ruth was about to answer him, the bell rang and Rachel admitted Mr. Mandel. Ruth was so surprised she was scarcely polite, but Brian greeted him easily, so giving her time to recover her poise.

"I suppose you are surprised to see me, and I really apologize for making so early a call," Mandel said after a

Open Forum

POLITICAL ROADS.

Salem, Jan. 31.—I have heard a good deal about political roads, and have looked in the dictionary to find its definition, but cannot find it.

A political road is a road that runs to hell, parallel with a railroad. A road to heaven is a road that crosses a railroad, but runs in an opposite direction. At the crossing we read: Stop! Look! Listen!

Respectfully yours,
E. WENSTROM,
President Washington County National Farm Loan association.

moment. "But Mrs.—Mr. Hackett—I have come to make a proposition, and beg you to consider it. In fact, Mrs. Hackett I scarcely know how I am to run my business without you—anyway for a time. La Monte has been so severely wounded that it will be a long time before he will be able to take any responsibility, if he ever can. Now to come to the point: Will you be a little work at home for me? I understand perfectly well that now, with Mr. Hackett home and your boy needing your care, that it would be inconvenient for you to come to the shop as you have been doing. But if the plans of the interiors are taken and submitted to you, will you draft out your ideas for the decorations until such time as I find someone sufficiently capable to do the work you have been doing? Please do not refuse me! I will send you only enough to take three or four hours of your time each day," he stopped and looked not at her, but at Brian.

(Monday—Brian consents to Ruth's doing home work.)

Death Penalty May Be Restored In Oregon

Senator Dimick has introduced a proposed constitutional amendment restoring the death penalty in Oregon.

The proposed amendment provides that the death penalty shall be imposed on all persons convicted of murder or treason in the first degree. Death is to be meted out by hanging. If the legislature passes the resolution this amendment will go to the people for approval at the polls.

Oak Grove District Will Be Represented In World War

The Oak Grove district probably contributed as liberally to the world war as any section of the Willamette valley. Following is a list of those going into military service last year, all of them residing within a distance of six miles along the Oak Grove road. With the exception of Captain L. Clark and Miss Cavitt, a nurse who passed away at Camp Lewis all of them have passed through the war period in good condition.

The names are: William Knower, Ora Cavitt, John Cavitt, Frederick Wilson, Francis Stewart, Edward Stewart, Thomas Stewart, La Rue Webster, Roscoe Clark, Robert Adams, George Adams, Charles Adams, Ralph White, William Smart, Henry Lynch, John Lynch, Howard Norwood, Arnold Schneider, Albert Schindler, Albert Gouffeur, Dwane Gibson, Charles Kaunke.

DEATH OF MRS. OSCAR LEWIS

Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Lewis, wife of Rev. Oscar Lewis, died at her home in this city at 10 o'clock last Tuesday morning, aged 29 years, 1 month and 22 days.

Ann Elizabeth Watson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watson, was born in England December 6, 1889. At the age of five years she accompanied her parents to America and they located at Champagne, Ill. On September 27, 1909, she married Oscar Lewis and they left after the ceremony for Oregon. In this state they resided at Lebanon, Bandon and other places and came to Woodburn in April, 1916, where Rev. Mr. Lewis became pastor of the Church of God and afterward became state evangelist. She leaves a husband, two little daughters, Edith and Marjorie, father and mother at Champagne, Ill., six brothers and three sisters. Mrs. Lewis was a devoted wife and mother, a most sincere Christian, and her helpful assistance and loving sympathy will be much missed by her stricken husband in his ministerial duties and in the home. In music she was a talented vocalist. Her demise is a great loss to church, her bereaved husband and children and to the whole community. Much sympathy is felt here for the family.

The funeral will be Sunday next. Services will be held in the Church of God chapel at 11 a. m. Rev. U. G. Clark of Eugene will officiate, assisted by Elder G. T. Neal of Woodburn. Interment will be at Belle Pass cemetery.

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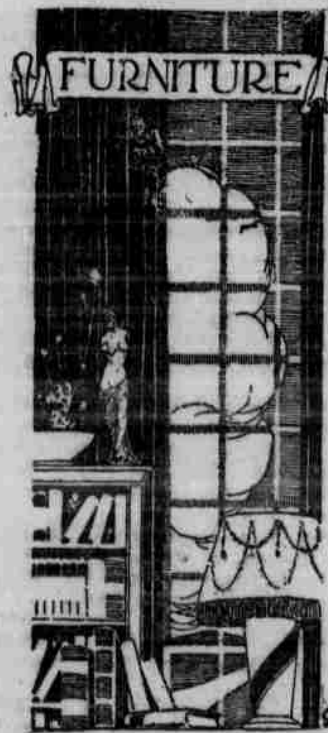
DEATH OF C. B. CLEMENT

C. B. Clement died at Sacramento Cal., Sunday night, in the 48th year of his age. He was a native of near Scotts Mills and was born February 10, 1871. He married Miss Nora Teut of Woodburn who died February 28, 1903. Surviving him are his daughter, Lois, of Woodburn; his second wife, three brothers, Will, John and Guy Clement of Portland, and a step-father, Thomas Johnson, of Hubbard.

His remains have been brought to Woodburn and funeral services will be held in the M. E. church this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be at Belle Pass cemetery.

At the time of his death Mr. Clement was a traveling salesman. For a number of years he was in the automobile business.—Woodburn Independent.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY



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